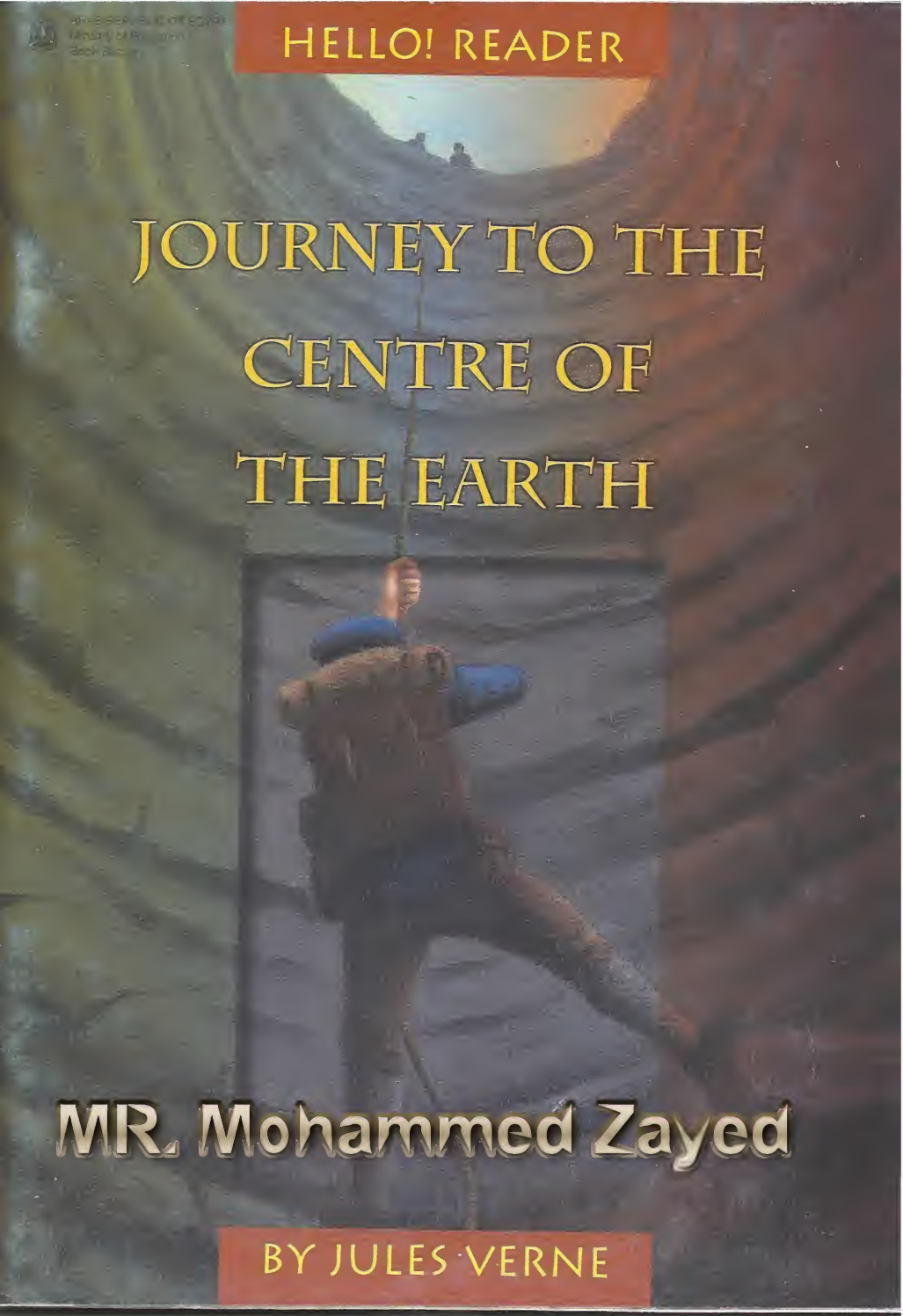
HELLO! READER

JOURNEY TO THE CENTRE OF THE EARTH



MR. Mohammed Zayed

BY JULES VERNE

Egyptian International Publishing Company - Longman,
10a Hussein Wassef Street,
Messaha Square,
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JOURNEY TO THE CENTRE OF THE EARTH

BY JULES VERNE

Egyptian International Publishing Co.
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CHARACTERS

Axel /æksəl/ — A young boy who lives with his uncle Professor Lidenbrock.

Professor Lidenbrock /prəfesə lɪdenbrɒk/ — A famous scientist and geologist. Axel's uncle.

Martha /maːθe/ — Professor Lidenbrock's cook.

Hans /hænz/ — A guide from Iceland.

Dr Fridrikson /dɒktə frɪdrɪksən/ — A scientist from Iceland.

PLACES

Hamburg /hæmbɜːg/
A city in Germany.

Iceland /aɪsland/
An island in the North Sea above Europe.

Reykjavik /rekjəvɪk/
The capital city of Iceland.

Sneffels /snefəlz/
An extinct volcano in Iceland.

Scartaris /skaːtaːrɪs/
A high mountain in Iceland.

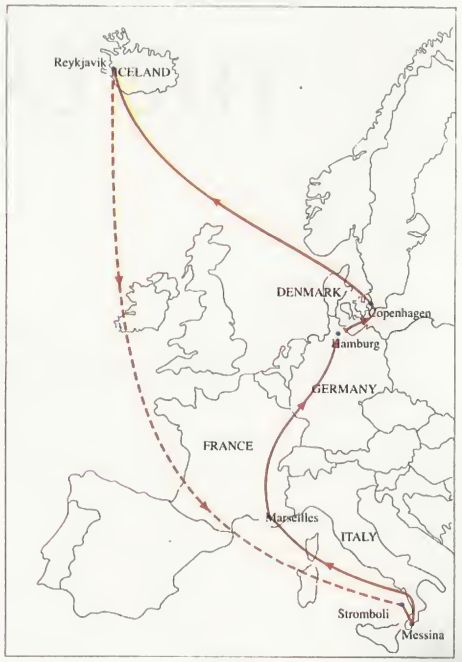
Copenhagen /kəupənheɪgən/
The capital city of Denmark.

Stromboli /strɒmbəuli/
A small island off the coast of southern Italy.

San Vicenzo /sæn vɪtʃenzəu/
The largest town on Stromboli.

Messina /mesiːnə/
A port on the island of Sicily, Italy.

Marseilles /maːseɪ/
A port on the southern coast of France.



CHAPTER 1 THE MYSTERY OF THE PARCHMENT

Before you read

- Look at a world map. Where do you think the centre of the Earth is?

Late one Sunday afternoon in May 1863, my uncle, Professor Lidenbrock, came home early. We lived in a house in the city of Hamburg. He was very excited.

Martha, our cook, was worried. 'Why is Professor Lidenbrock here so early?' she cried. 'His dinner isn't ready yet.'

I told Martha not to worry and she went back to the kitchen. I started to go upstairs to my room, but Uncle Otto's voice stopped me.

'Axel, come here!' he shouted.

I entered his room. My uncle was sitting at his desk. He was looking at an old book.

'Look at this!' he exclaimed. 'What a *fantastic* book! It's more than six hundred years old. It's wonderful.'

'What is this wonderful book called?' I asked. But my uncle did not hear me at first. He kept opening and shutting the book and talking about it to himself. I repeated my question.

'This book is a translation of a famous Icelandic book. It was written by Snorri Sturlasson in the twelfth century. Ah, what's this?'

A piece of *parchment* fell out of the book. There were strange letters written on it. My uncle picked it up and looked at it. He became even more excited.

'Look! It's written in *runes*.'

'What are runes, Uncle?' I asked.

'Runes are the letters of the old Icelandic alphabet, of course,' my uncle replied *impatiently*. 'I can read runes, but I can't understand this. What does it mean?'

And he began to talk to himself again. I was used to that because my uncle Otto was a little strange sometimes. He gave lectures at the University of Hamburg. He was a famous *geologist*: he knew more about the Earth than any other scientist. Other geologists came from all over the world to learn from him. I learned about *geology* from him. He was a very good teacher. When my parents died, I came to live with him. I often helped him in his work. I was proud to be the assistant of such a famous man.

He started to walk up and down the room with the parchment in his hand. He looked puzzled. When he was puzzled, he usually became angry. He was getting angry now.

Martha opened the door of the *study*.

'The soup is ready, Professor,' she said.

'OK!' shouted my uncle.

Martha closed the door and ran back to the kitchen.

I followed her and sat down to dinner. Martha was a very good cook and I was hungry. I was just finishing my dinner when my uncle called my name again. I got up from the table immediately and rushed back to his study. My uncle was sitting at his desk. He was *staring* at the parchment.

'These are runes,' he said, 'but the letters are mixed up. That is why I cannot understand it. It is written in a *secret code*. And there is something else.'

'What?' I asked.

'The book and the parchment are not written in the same handwriting. The writing of the parchment is later than the writing of the book. Therefore I think that this parchment was written by someone who owned the book.'

My uncle continued to stare at the writing on the parchment. Then he used a *magnifying glass* to make the letters bigger. He looked at the parchment again. He pointed to a line of letters.

'Arne Saknussemm!' he exclaimed. 'Oh, that's an Icelandic name. Saknussemm was a famous Icelandic scientist of the sixteenth century. He made many great scientific discoveries. He must have owned this book!'

'But why should Arne Saknussemm want to hide what he had discovered?' I asked. 'Why should he keep it secret?'

'I don't know,' my uncle replied, 'but I am going to find out. I will neither eat nor sleep until I have discovered the secret.'

My uncle guessed that the message was written in Latin and not Icelandic. Scientists of the sixteenth century always wrote about their discoveries in Latin. He tried reading the letters forwards, then backwards, but they still made no sense.

He hit his desk with his fist. 'That's not it!' he cried. 'It doesn't make any sense!' And he ran out of the house and slammed the door behind him.

Martha and I watched him go. 'He has gone without his dinner,' she said. 'He will starve.'

While you read:

A Read and circle the correct answer:

1 In which century does this story take place?
a 17th b 18th c 19th

2 Axel is Lidenbrock's
a niece b uncle c nephew

3 The book that Lidenbrock found was written around the year
a 1300 b 1800 c 1600

4 What was Dr Lidenbrock's job?
a a tour guide b a geology professor c a translator

B Match the following words to their correct meanings:

1 parchment	a die of hunger
2 starve	b the letters of an old Icelandic alphabet
3 fantastic	c look at something for a long time
4 runes	d paper made of animal skin
5 stare	e a glass that makes things seem larger
6 magnifying glass	f great

After you read:

C This chapter starts off and ends with Martha not having cooked dinner yet. It ends with the Professor running off without eating his dinner. What is the importance of this event in the opening chapter of this novel? What does it tell us about the personalities of both Martha and the Professor?

MYSTERY SOLVED

Before you read

- Do you think Professor Lidenbrock will be able to break the code of the parchment? What do you think the secret is?

When Martha had gone, I picked up the parchment and studied it. I tried to arrange the letters so that they formed Latin words. But it was impossible. I tried every *combination* of letters I could think of, but I still couldn't make any sense of it. I became hot. I felt I couldn't breathe, so I picked up the parchment and started to fan myself with it.

While I was sitting in front of the window I saw the back of the parchment and then the front. Suddenly I saw some Latin words which I knew: ***creterem,*** a *crater*, ***terrestre,*** of the Earth. You can imagine how excited I was. I had broken the secret code!

At last I calmed down. 'Now let's see what it says,' I said to myself. I spread the parchment out in front of the window and started to read it. I managed to understand all of it.

For some moments I sat there without moving. I was frightened by what I had read. Was it possible? Had this really happened? Had some man really been brave enough to do this? And then I jumped up out of my seat.

'Oh no,' I cried. 'My uncle must not find out about this. When he reads this, he will want to do it himself. He will want to take me with him. We will never return to Hamburg. I must stop him from reading it!'

I took the parchment over to the fire. I was just going to burn it when the door opened and my uncle appeared.

I just had time to put the parchment back on the table. My uncle did not see me. He was still thinking about the secret message. He studied the parchment all night. I fell asleep on the couch.

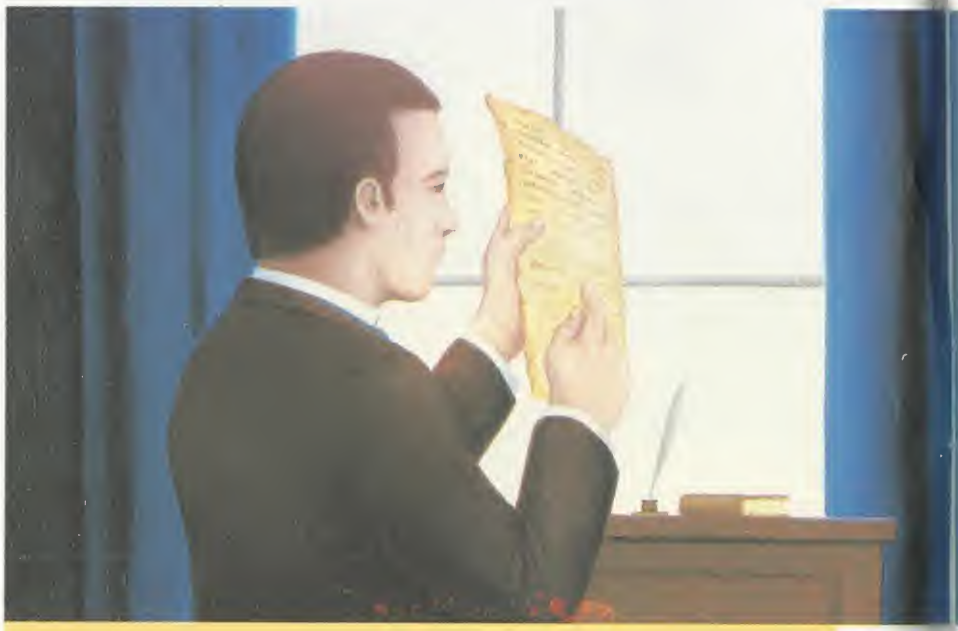
When I woke up, it was morning. My uncle was still staring at the parchment. His face was white and his eyes were red. I felt sorry for him. I knew the secret of the parchment, but I could not tell my uncle. I knew he would want to follow in the footsteps of the old Icelandic scientist. That would be very dangerous.

The morning passed. There was no breakfast and no lunch. I was very hungry. I started to change my mind about telling him of my discovery. Surely I could stop him from making such a dangerous journey.

About two o'clock my uncle put on his hat to go out. I decided to tell him.

'Uncle Lidenbrock,' I said. 'Have you found the secret of the code?'

He said nothing, but he shook his head and stared at me. 'I think I have found the answer,' I said. I showed him the words I had



written down:

Go down into the crater of Sneffels which the shadow of Scartaris touches before July. Then you will reach the centre of the Earth. I have done this. Arne Saknussemm.

When my uncle read this, he gave a great cry and jumped to his feet. Books flew everywhere.

He walked up and down for a few moments. Then he turned to me. He asked me the time. I told him it was three o'clock. My uncle was surprised.

'Is that the time?' he asked. 'We must have some lunch. And then pack my box.'

'What?' I asked.

'After that, pack your own box,' he said. I tried to tell my uncle of the danger of the journey, but he would not listen and he

walked out of the room.

We ate lunch together and then he called me into his study.

'Axel,' he said kindly, 'you are a very clever young man and you have helped me greatly. I will not forget this. Now bring me that *atlas* from the bookshelf.'

I did as my uncle asked. He showed me the places Arne had written about on the map of Iceland. I saw that Sneffels was a huge mountain, nearly two thousand metres high.

'But this mountain is a *volcano*. You can't go down into the centre of a volcano. You would die of the heat,' I said.

My uncle smiled. 'But Sneffels is an *extinct* volcano. It has not *erupted* since the year 1229. Now it is quite cold. Sneffels has several craters. Only one leads to the centre of the Earth. Arne tells us that the mountain Scartaris *casts* its shadow over this crater at the end of June.'

'But everyone knows that the centre of the Earth is very hot. It is impossible to go there and come back alive.'

My uncle smiled. 'Impossible, is it? Well, we are scientists and we should go there and see for ourselves. We leave for Iceland the day after tomorrow!'

MR. Mohammed Zayed

While you read:

A Quotations

Write "A" next to Axel's statements and "P" next to the Professor's statements

1 "You can't go down into the centre of the volcano. You would die of the heat." ----

2 "But Sneffels is an extinct volcano." ----

3 "But everyone knows the centre of the Earth is very hot." ----

4 "Well, we are scientists and we should go there and see for ourselves." ----

B Answer the questions

1 How did Axel break the secret code?

2 Why didn't Axel want to tell his uncle about the secret message?

4 Why do you think Axel decided to tell his uncle about the secret message?

After you read:

C It is wrong to hide an important discovery about the world from the rest of the world. Do you agree or disagree? State why.

CHAPTER 3 THE JOURNEY STARTS

Before you read

- What did the Professor do when Axel told him that he had discoverd the secret code?

The next day we prepared for our journey. Guns, tools, and scientific instruments arrived all day and were packed into boxes.

Poor Martha watched this activity. 'Professor Lidenbrock is taking you away,' she said. 'Is he mad?' I nodded.

'Where are you going?'

I pointed down towards the centre of the Earth.

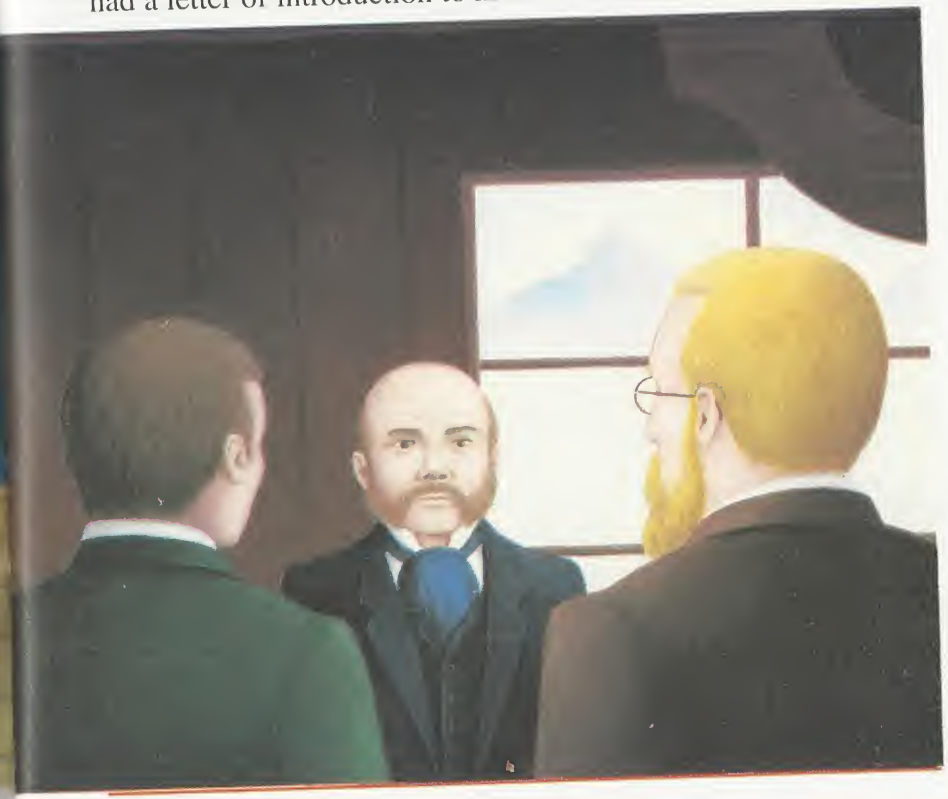
'To the *cellar*?' Martha asked.

'No, Martha,' I replied. 'Farther down than that.'

At last everything was packed up and we *set off* on our journey. We travelled by *steamer* to Copenhagen. There we met a Danish scientist who gave us letters of introduction to the most important men in Iceland. From Copenhagen we sailed north to Iceland. The sea was very rough and my uncle was *seasick* for most of the *voyage*. But when we arrived in Reykjavik, the capital of Iceland, he was happy and excited. He did not want to *explore* Reykjavik.

'The most interesting part of Iceland is under the ground,' he said.

We immediately set off for the home of Dr Fridrikson. My uncle had a letter of introduction to him. He told Dr Fridrikson that he



was interested in exploring Iceland's geology.

'That is a very interesting subject,' said Dr Fridrikson. 'Iceland has many volcanoes which have not been explored. For example, look at the mountain behind us. It is called Sneffels. It has a very interesting crater, but no one ever visits it.'

'Really?' said my uncle. He appeared to be calm, but I knew that he was very excited. 'Is this volcano extinct?'

'Oh yes,' said Dr Fridrikson. 'It has not erupted for the last six hundred years.'

'Well,' said my uncle, 'I think perhaps we shall explore this Seffel ... Fessels ... what do you call it?'

'Sneffels,' said Dr Fridrikson.

Dr Fridrikson was very helpful. He arranged for a guide called Hans to take us to Sneffels. I liked Hans immediately. He was a big man who moved slowly and did not say very much. My uncle liked him, too.

'Hans is a good man,' he said, 'but he does not yet know what we are going to do.'

'So he's coming with us to...?'

'Yes, Axel. Hans is coming with us to the centre of the Earth.'

Hans helped us to pack the guns, tools, and scientific instruments we had brought with us from Hamburg. Dr Fridrikson came to *see us off* and wish us good luck.

Hans led us out of Reykjavik. Soon we were in the countryside. We followed a *path* along the coast. The countryside was *bleak*. There were no crops and hardly any animals. The grass was yellow and there were large rocks everywhere. Here and there we saw a lonely farmhouse.

Sometimes we had to cross *inlets* and sometimes we had to wait until the *tide* was out before we could cross. This made my uncle very angry, because he did not want to waste any time on his journey.

At night we stayed in farmhouses. The Icelanders were always pleased to see us. They gave us the best food and drink they had and refused our offers of money.

We now travelled through a strange country. We walked over beds of *lava*. The rocks were sharp and they hurt our feet. Volcanic rocks rose up above us. They were twisted into strange shapes. At the side of the path, steam shot up from hot *springs* below the Earth. No plants or flowers grew in this rocky land - there was nothing but bare rock.

I began to feel tired, but my uncle walked very quickly. He never seemed to feel tired! As I walked, I thought about our journey to the centre of the Earth. 'We are going to go down into the crater. Sneffels is a volcano. It has not erupted since 1229. My uncle thinks Sneffels is an extinct volcano. But perhaps it is not extinct - only sleeping. What will happen if it wakes up? What will happen to us then?'

After three more days we reached the base of Sneffels. That night I talked to my uncle about my *fears*. He told me that Sneffels would not erupt. He tried to prove this to me scientifically, but I could not understand him. I was still worried and full of fear. That night I had a terrible dream. I dreamed that I was inside a volcano. There was a great *explosion* and I was shot up out of the volcano like a rocket.

We climbed Sneffels for the whole of the next day. We climbed higher and higher. It was harder and harder to breathe because of the thin air. Even my uncle was tired. At eleven o'clock that night we reached the top of the mountain. We camped at the

edge of the crater. We were more than one thousand five hundred metres above sea level.

When we awoke the next morning, it was cold and clear. The whole of Iceland was spread out below us like a map. We could even see the coast of Greenland.

My uncle did not have time to look at the view. We were at the top of Sneffels on one of its two *peaks* - but which one? My uncle asked Hans what the Icelanders called this peak.

'Scartaris,' Hans replied.

My uncle was delighted. 'Let us enter the crater!' he exclaimed.

The crater of Sneffels was shaped like an ice cream cone. The opening was more than a kilometre wide and it was about six hundred metres deep. We used ropes to help us to *descend*. By noon we were standing at the bottom of the crater.

At the bottom of the crater there were three *chimneys*. Each of these was about thirty metres wide. We started to explore them. Suddenly my uncle gave a shout. He called me over.

'Look,' he said, pointing to a large rock with some marks on it. The marks were letters and they spelled the name of Arne Saknussemm.

'You see?' he asked. 'Now do you believe me?'

We had to discover which of the three chimneys Arne Saknussemm had descended. It was the chimney which the shadow of Scartaris touched at the end of June. But there was no shadow today because there was no sun. Today was June 25th. If it stayed cloudy until the end of June, there would be no shadow to guide us.

While you read:

A Match the following words to their meanings:

1 cellar	a to watch someone going on a journey and say goodbye
2 seasick	b a narrow channel of the sea between cliffs or slopes
3 set off	c a very large ship
4 path	d a room under the ground in a house used for storing things
5 bleak	e to start a journey
6 inlet	f a track for walking on
7 see someone off	g feeling sick because of the movement of a boat on water
8 steamer	h cold and unattractive

B Answer the following questions:

1 What did Professor Lidenbrock prepare for their journey?

2 When they arrived in Reykjavik why didn't Professor Lidenbrock want to explore it?

3 What did Professor Lidenbrock tell Dr Fridrikson that he was interested in?

4 Why was the Professor angry when they had to wait for the tide?

5 What did the Professor see on a large rock?

After you read:

C Do you think Professor Lidenbrock is mad to go to the centre of the Earth?

CHAPTER 4 DESCENT DOWN THE CHIMNEY

Before you read

- Why is it so important that the group descend one of the chimneys before the end of June?

My uncle was angry at the delay, but there was nothing he could do. For three days clouds covered the sun. At last, on June 28th, we awoke to bright sunshine. At noon the shadow of Scartaris fell on the middle of the three chimneys.

'Forward!' cried my uncle. 'Now our journey begins!'

We prepared to descend the chimney. Hans put the tools and scientific instruments into a bag then tied the bag to a rope. He threw the rope down the chimney. My uncle leaned over the chimney to watch our *supplies* fall.

'Good,' he said. 'Our turn now.'

We tied a long rope to the edge of the chimney and descended carefully. Hans went first, then my uncle, then me. The walls of the chimney were very rough. Sharp rocks *stuck out* at strange *angles*. We used these rocks to hold on to as we descended. We did not speak to each other. The only noise was the noise of loose rocks falling down into the black *depths* below us.

At the end of three hours I still could not see the bottom of the chimney, but I saw that it was getting narrower. There was hardly any light reaching us. It was getting darker and darker. But still we went down.

It was nearly midnight before we reached the bottom of the chimney. It had been a long and tiring *descent* and we were all *exhausted*. We had something to eat. I was ready to sleep, but my uncle was still excited.

'Axel, my boy, I have been examining the rocks as we descended. They prove that I was right. The centre of the Earth cannot be hot after all. All the scientists who think that the centre of the Earth is hot are wrong!'

I was too tired to argue. 'We shall see, Uncle,' I said. Then I lay down and immediately fell asleep.

Early next morning, a ray of sunlight woke us up. The red lava walls *sparkled* like jewels.

'Well, Axel,' said my uncle, 'have you ever spent a more peaceful night in our little house in Hamburg?'

We ate our breakfast then set off on the next stage of our journey. We entered a small *passage* that led off to the right. As we left the main chimney, I looked up and saw the sky of Iceland for the last time.

When Sneffels had last erupted in 1229, the lava had flowed through this passage. Now it had frozen and formed strange shapes. It was like walking through a box of jewels.

'It's *magnificent!*' I cried out.

'So are you beginning to enjoy our journey, Axel?' my uncle asked. 'You will see even more beautiful things, my boy.'

We *struggled* onwards. My uncle had brought a strong electric torch and its light guided our way. When we stopped for the night, we were in a kind of *cave*. But there was plenty of air. In fact, I could feel a wind blowing through the cave. Where could it be coming from?

I was too tired and hungry to worry about this question. In any case, there was something else that was worrying me. We had already used about half of our water. My uncle had expected to

find underground springs of water, but so far we had not found any. I said this to my uncle.

'Are you surprised that there are no springs?' he asked.

'Yes, I am,' I replied. 'And I'm worried. We have only enough water for five days.'

'When we get through these lava walls, there will be plenty of water,' my uncle said.

I did not *agree with* my uncle, but I said nothing. We set off again the next morning. At noon we came to the end of the passage. Here it divided into two paths, one going east, the other west.

Which path should we take?

My uncle did not *hesitate*. He pointed to the eastern path and Hans and I followed him into it. As I walked, I thought about the lava pouring through this narrow passage hundreds of years ago. I hoped that it would not do that again while we were in it!

MR. Mohammed Zayed

While you read:

A Match the following words to their meanings:

1	descent	a	to come out from a surface
2	exhausted	b	things you need for daily life
3	hesitate	c	to fight
4	magnificent	d	to shine with bright points of light like diamonds
5	sparkle	e	very good or beautiful
6	stick out	f	to be unsure and change your mind several times
7	struggle	g	very tired
8	supplies	h	the act of going down

B Write 'T' for True or 'F' for False next to each sentence.

1 The rocks which the Professor saw proved that the centre of the Earth was very hot. ( )

2 It was difficult to walk through the passages because the lava had not frozen yet. ( )

3 The Professor was not worried about running out of water. ( )

4 It took the Professor a long time to decide which of the two paths to take. ( )

After you read:

C What do you think Axel was more worried about, running out of water or lava pouring into the passage they'd taken? What would you be more worried about?

CHAPTER 5 WATER FOUND, AXEL LOST

Before you read

- Do you think the Professor chose the right path?
- Do you think the Professor will find underground springs of water?

We followed this passage for three days. As we walked, I began to feel more and more tired. At first I could not understand this. But soon I realised why I was so tired. The path was going up, not down! Also, the rocks were different. We were walking through younger rocks, where plants and animals were *preserved* in the rocks. I said this to my uncle, but he only nodded.

I became angry. I picked up the *shell* of an *insect* preserved in the rock and showed it to my uncle.

'Look at this!' I said.

'Well,' he said calmly, 'it is the shell of an insect preserved in the rock.'

'But that means...'

'Yes, that means that we may have taken the wrong path. I may have made a mistake. But we cannot be sure until we reach the end of this passage.'

So we continued

to follow the eastern passage. We passed through walls of coal. I saw whole trees preserved in the rock walls. But after two more days we came to a *blank* wall ahead of us. There was no way past it. We had to go back to the crossroads and take the western passage.

Three days later we reached the crossroads. I was tired and very thirsty. I had finished the water in my bottle. I fell to the ground.

My uncle lifted me up and put his water bottle to my lips.

'Poor boy,' he said. 'Drink this. It is the last of the water. I have saved it for you.'

'Thank you, Uncle,' I said and drank the last few drops of water. I immediately felt stronger.

'Now, Uncle,' I whispered, 'we must go back.'

'Back?' my uncle asked. 'And *give up* our journey? Never!'

'Then we must die,' I replied.

I knew I would never *persuade* my uncle alone. I turned to Hans. He shook his head and pointed to my uncle.

'Master,' he said.

'Axel,' my uncle said, 'give me one more day to find water. If we do not find water in the western passage tomorrow, we will go back together.'

'Well,' I replied, 'so be it. Do as you wish.'

And we set off into the western passage. The passage led down through older rocks. We walked all day. I could hardly go on because of my *dreadful thirst*. And then I heard a noise.

It was the noise of running water. Somewhere on the other side of the wall of rock there was an underground river. We put our ears to the rock. Hans moved along the wall, listening carefully to the water. Where the noise of the running water was loudest, he lifted his *pickaxe* and hit the rock. He worked calmly to make a hole. The rock wall was thick but after an hour of hard work, Hans had made a large hole in the wall.

My uncle was impatient. He did not want to wait. He offered to help Hans. But before he could pick up the axe, there was a *hissing* sound. A strong *jet of water* burst out of the wall of rock.

It was so strong that it almost knocked Hans down. He cried out in pain when the water hit him. I put my hand into the water and soon understood why. The water was very hot - almost *boiling!*

'The water is boiling!' I exclaimed.

'Well, in the open air it will soon cool down,' said my uncle.

The water quickly cooled down. We did not wait until it was cold before we drank it. It tasted better than any water I had ever tasted before. We drank until we were not thirsty any more.

Before we left this place, we filled our bottles. We decided to leave the hole in the wall as it was. The underground river would now run beside us as we descended. It would show us the quickest way down.

I felt much better. I was *eager* to continue our journey. I had no thoughts now of going back.

The path continued westward. Now we started to go down again. The rocks were shaped like steps and we descended quickly. Each day my uncle used his scientific instruments to *calculate* our *position*. One day he told me that we were now two hundred kilometres west of our starting point.

'That means we are under the sea!' I exclaimed.

'You are right, my boy,' my uncle said with a smile. 'We are under the Atlantic Ocean!'

We travelled more quickly now. My legs were used to walking

and I was not so easily tired. Sometimes I felt a pain in my ears, but I knew that this was *due to* the increased *air pressure*.

'Breathe quickly,' my uncle said. 'That will *relieve* the pressure.'

I tried this and found that my uncle was right - as usual. By August 7th we were one hundred and twenty-five kilometres below the Earth's surface and about eight hundred and forty-

five kilometres from Iceland. That day the passage descended quite gently. I was in front of Hans and the Professor. The torch I carried lit our way. We walked in silence, as usual. Suddenly I turned around to speak to my uncle, but he was not there. Neither was Hans. I was alone.

'I have been walking too fast,' I said to myself. 'I'll wait for them

to catch up with me.' But after a quarter of an hour there was no sign of them. I called out, but there was no answer.

'Well, there is no need to worry,' I thought. 'I will go back and meet them. I only need to follow the water.'

I bent down to put my hands in the water. But my hands touched dry rock! I was lost. I would die of hunger and thirst.

'Oh, Uncle!' I cried out in *despair*.

I decided to go back up the path. Somewhere I had taken a wrong turning. If I went back, I would find the true path. I walked upwards for half an hour. Then I walked straight into a wall of rock and fell down. I had reached a dead end. There was no way forward. I had dropped my torch when I fell down and now it

was broken. I lay in complete darkness.

I stood up and ran back down the path, waving my arms and shouting like a madman. I ran against the rocks and cut myself. At last I fell on the floor and *fainted*.

MR. Mohammed Zayed

While you read:

A Put the following events in the correct order

1 Axel faints. ( )
2 The group reaches 125 km below the earth's surface. ( )
3 Axel gets lost. ( )
4 Hans gets hit by a hot jet of water. ( )
5 Axel finds a preserved shell of an insect. ( )

B Fill in the blanks with the following words

give up – dreadful – relieve – persuade – insect – despair

1 Take this medicine, it will --------- your pain.
2 Try to --------- your mother to let you go to the party.
3 A mosquito is an ----------.
4 You should ---------- your bad habits.
5 I had a ---------- nightmare last night.
6 No one could hear the lost boy who cried out in----------.

After you read:

C Do you think Axel will be able to continue the journey to the centre of the Earth?

CHAPTER 6
AMAZING DISCOVERIES

Before you read

- Who got lost in the previous chapter?
- Do you think the rest of the group will be able to rescue him?

I don't know how long I lay there, but I was awakened by a noise. It sounded like thunder or waves crashing on the *shore* of a sea. Where did it come from? I listened carefully, but heard no more. And then I heard a noise that sounded like a human voice. I could make out words. I thought I heard my name and then the word 'lost'. Was I imagining things? But no - I heard my name again. It was my uncle's voice.

'Uncle Lidenbrock!' I called out.

Seconds passed like years. Then I heard these words:

'Axel! Axel! Is it you?'

'Yes, yes! I am in complete darkness.'

'Axel, my boy, be brave. Listen to me. We are in a big hall. All the passages lead into this hall. We can hear each other because sound travels down the passages into the hall. Call to me again and I will calculate how far apart we are.'

I called again and my uncle replied when he heard me. It took twenty seconds for my voice to reach my uncle. From this, he calculated that we were six kilometres apart.

'That's not so far,' my uncle said, cheerfully. 'Walk down the passage and we shall soon welcome you. It will not take long. On your way, my boy!'

I was filled with hope now and I set off eagerly. But I was very tired. The *slope* was very steep. I started to slide down the passage. I went faster and faster. I could not stop. The ground disappeared beneath my feet. I was falling down a *well*. My head hit a sharp rock and I *lost consciousness* again.

When I awoke, I was lying against a rock. My uncle was watching me. When I opened my eyes, he gave a cry of joy.

'He's alive! He's alive!' he cried.

'Yes,' I answered, weakly.

He held me in his arms. 'My dear boy,' he said, 'thank God you are safe.'

My uncle told me to sleep. I slept for a long time. When I awoke, I wondered if I was still dreaming. There were no lamps, but there was light coming from somewhere. And I could hear a noise like the one that I had heard while I was lost. It was the sound of waves breaking on the shore of a sea.

Where was the light coming from? What was that sound? I wanted to get up and explore. My uncle wanted to stop me, but I insisted on going.

At first I saw nothing. I closed my eyes. They were not used to the light. When I opened them again, I was amazed.

'The sea!' I cried.

'Yes,' said my uncle. 'I have named it the Lidenbrock Sea.'

A great stretch of water lay before me. There was a beach of golden sand. There were waves breaking on the beach. The light

was strange. It was cold and white, unlike sunlight or moonlight. There was a sky with white clouds. High above the clouds there was a roof of rock. We were in a huge cave.

I walked with my uncle along the shore of this strange sea. There were towers of sharp rock in the water. Along the shore there was a forest of trees which looked like *giant umbrellas*. As we got closer, I saw that they were giant *mushrooms*.

We saw other plants which were much taller than they were on the surface of the Earth. My uncle was excited.

'It is magnificent!' he cried. 'Look and *admire*, Axel. You will never see anything like this again.'

On the shore we also found the bones of animals which had long disappeared from the Earth. We *wandered* for hours along the

shore of this wonderful sea. We saw the tide rise and fall. Even here, the sea answers the call of the moon.

My uncle told me he intended to cross the sea. When I asked him how he intended to do this, he smiled.

'Hans is making us a *raft*. Come and see.'

Hans had cut down some of the trees and had tied them together to make a raft. Tomorrow we would start to explore the Lidenbrock Sea!

While you read:

A Read and circle the correct answer

1 The Professor was able to calculate how far Axel was through Axel's ----------.

a footprints b voice c breath

2 Axel slid and fell down a ----------.

a well b river c tunnel

3 Along the Lidenbrock Sea's shore, the group saw very large ----------.

a fish b boats c mushrooms

4 The rise and fall of the sea tides are caused by the

a moon b sun c rocks

B Match the following words to their meanings

1 admire	a the flat land beside a sea
2 giant	b to walk slowly without purpose
3 raft	c a surface higher on one end than the other
4 shore	d a deep hole from which water is taken
5 slope	e to think something is very nice to look at
6 wander	f very large
7 well	g a flat boat made from logs of wood

C Who said these words and when?

1 "I am in complete darkness."

---

2 "Walk down the passage and we shall soon welcome you."

---

3 "Thank God you are safe."

---

4 "It is magnificent!"

After you read:

D The Professor named the Lidenbrock Sea after his own name. Do you think it is right for him to do that? What other places do you know that are named after people?

CHAPTER 7 CROSSING THE LIDENBROCK SEA

Before you read

- How are the explorers going to cross the Lidenbrock Sea? What do you think they will find?

The wind blew our raft along quickly. By the end of the next day we had left the coast far behind. We had travelled one hundred and forty-five kilometres on the Lidenbrock Sea.

Hans decided to try fishing. He tied a hook on to the end of a rope, put some meat on it, and threw it into the sea. At first nothing happened. Perhaps there was no life in these waters. But then Hans felt a *tug* on the line. He pulled it in and landed a fish on the deck of our raft. It had a flat head, but no tail. The strangest thing was that it had no eyes. My uncle examined it carefully.

'This fish belongs to a family of fish which no longer lives on Earth,' he said. 'This fish is extinct.'

I was very excited by this news. To think that we had caught a fish that only existed as a *fossil* on Earth. I wondered what other wonderful creatures we would meet on our voyage on this sea. We

might see lizards or whales or birds that lived on the Earth millions of years ago! I started to dream of these fantastic creatures.

It was wonderful to be out on the open sea. Our days in the darkness of the rocks under Sneffels seemed far away. My uncle tried to find out how deep the sea was. He tied a pickaxe to the end of a long rope and threw it into the sea. It did not touch the bottom. But when we pulled it up, Hans pointed to marks on the pickaxe.

'Teeth,' he said.

What terrible monster had *bitten* into the iron of the pickaxe? We looked at each other in fear.

Night came again and I fell asleep. However, I was awakened suddenly. The raft had been lifted out of the water. A huge sea *monster* had thrown us into the air. As we looked, we saw two other sea monsters. They were coming towards us. Were they going to attack? I picked up my gun, but it would be useless against these creatures. We could not escape. We were terrified. Surely this was the end of our journey beneath the Earth!

But the sea monsters did not attack us. They attacked each other. They fought fiercely. Huge waves threw our raft up and down. The fight lasted for two or three hours. We watched in fear. Which monster would win this fight? And would it then go on to attack us? We had no chance of escaping.

Suddenly the two sea monsters disappeared beneath the sea. Then the head of one of them appeared again. It twisted its long neck from left to right. It looked as if it was in great pain. The waves rose higher and higher. Gradually it moved more slowly. At last it stretched out on the surface of the water. It was dead.

We continued our voyage. We were glad to escape the anger of the sea monsters.

For two days we sailed on. Then, on the third day, we heard a *roaring* noise. We saw a huge *fountain* of water rising from the sea. It was many kilometres away. Was it another sea monster? If so, it must be even bigger than the ones we had already seen. I wanted to sail as far away as possible. But my uncle had other ideas. He told Hans to go straight ahead.

As we got closer, we saw a huge dark shape in the sea. It was

as high as a mountain and at least two kilometres long. I was terrified. I had never seen an animal as big as this.

Suddenly, Hans stood up and pointed to the shape. 'It's an island,' he said. 'And the fountain of water is a *geyser*.'

We landed on the island and began to explore it. We were careful to avoid the geyser. The ground *trembled* under our feet and it was very hot. My uncle named the island after me. Soon we set sail again, leaving Axel Island behind us.

After a few hours, there was a change in the weather. I could see dark clouds coming towards us. *Lightning* flashed behind the clouds. I turned to my uncle.

'There's going to be a *storm*,' I said. 'We should lower the sail and take down the *mast*.'

'No, never,' my uncle cried. 'Let the storm take us away!'

Immediately the storm hit us. The rain poured over us. The raft was thrown up in the air. Then the wind blew us forward at a great speed.

For three days we were at the mercy of the storm. A ball of fire

suddenly appeared in the sky. It was coming straight towards us. It burst as it hit our raft. Everything was covered in blue flames. Then I fainted and remembered no more.

When I woke up, the storm had stopped and the sea was calm. In front of us we could see a shore. We had crossed the Lidenbrock Sea! We landed and rested on the shore.

Next morning we set out to explore the shore. We walked inland

and soon came to a range of hills. The bones of extinct animals lay all around us. My uncle found the *skull* of a human. It was amazing: men had lived on the shores of this sea thousands of years ago!

We came to a forest of strange trees. The forest was not green, but pale yellow, like the colour of sand. The trees had no lower branches and you could see through the forest.

Suddenly, I stopped and put my hand on my uncle's arm to *warn* him. I could see huge shapes moving about in the trees. When I *approached*, I saw giant animals. They looked like elephants, but they were much bigger and they had longer *tusks*. I recognised them from pictures in my science books. They were *mammoths*, which had died out on the Earth thousands of years ago! When my uncle saw them, he wanted to approach them, but I did not want to get any closer.

'These animals are dangerous,' I said. 'No man would risk his life with them.'

'You are wrong, Axel,' my uncle replied. 'Look over there. I can see something that looks like a man.'

He pointed to one of the giant trees. A man was leaning against it. He was more than three metres tall and he had long hair.

He held a long stick in his hand. He was looking after the *herd* of mammoths, just as a *shepherd* looks after his *flock* of sheep!

We stood there for a few moments, unable to believe what we had seen. But what if this giant shepherd saw us? I was afraid and I pulled my uncle's arm.

'Come on!' I cried. 'Back to the raft!'

For once, my uncle did what I asked him to do. We ran as fast as we could back to the Lidenbrock Sea.

While you read:

A Match the following words to their correct meanings:

1	geyser	a	shake
2	mammoth	b	pull
3	extinct	c	a hot spring of water from the earth
4	fossil	d	someone who takes care of sheep
5	tremble	e	no longer lives on earth
6	tug	f	a large elephant which no longer exists
7	shepherd	g	something that died a long time ago and has been preserved till now

B Put the following events in the correct order:

a A huge monster threw the raft into the air. ☐
b Hans caught a strange-looking fish. ☐

c Hans found teeth marks on the pickaxe. ☐
d One of the sea monsters died. ☐
e Professor Lidenbrock tried to find out how deep the sea was. ☐

C Who said these statements to whom? When did they say them and why?

1 "Let the storm take us away!"

.....
.....

2 "These animals are dangerous. No man would risk his life with them."

.....
.....

3 "You are wrong."

.....
.....

After you read:

D Dr Lidenbrock and his team hid from the giant man. Why? What do you think the giant man would have done if he had seen them?

.....
.....

E Imagine that Dr Lidenbrock had hundreds of men with him and decided to settle down in this newly discovered land. Would this be right or wrong? Should they leave the people in peace or should they start to build their own cities?

.....
.....

CHAPTER 8 THE GREAT EXPLOSION

Before you read

- Who were the Professor, Hans and Axel running from?
- Do you think they will be safe at the Lidenbrock sea?

As I ran along the shore, I saw something shining in the sand. I bent down and picked it up. It was a knife. I showed it to my uncle.

'That is your knife, Axel. You must have dropped it.'

'No, uncle. I did not bring a knife with me. What about you?'

'No,' my uncle replied. 'I have never seen this knife before. Perhaps it belongs to Hans.'

But it was not Hans's knife. My uncle picked it up and looked at it carefully.

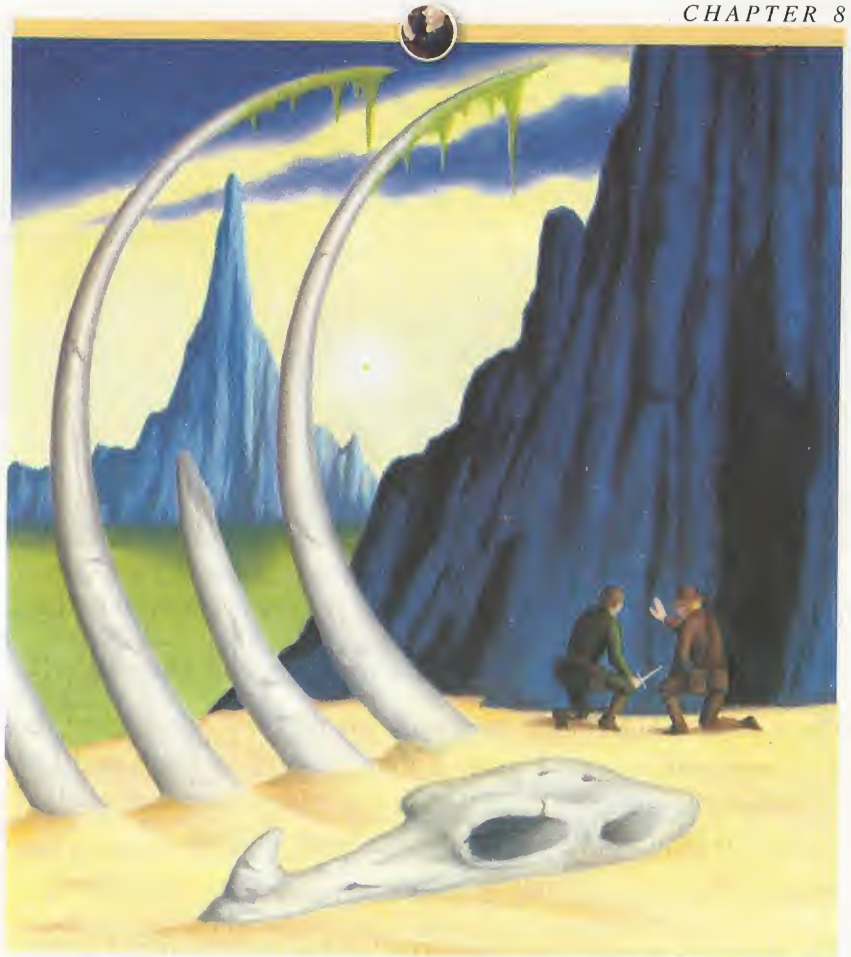
'This knife has been here for many years,' he said. 'It is made of *steel*, therefore it can only be a few hundred years old. But the blade of the knife is rough. Someone has used this knife to *carve* his name on a stone. And that stone is somewhere near here. We must find it.'

The three of us looked all over the rocks around us. At the foot of a *cliff* we found the entrance to a dark tunnel. There we saw two letters carved on the rock: A.S.

'A.S.,' my uncle exclaimed. 'Arne Saknussemm again!' All my doubts about our journey disappeared. A great traveller had been here before us. He had carved his *initials* in the rock to guide us on our way. And I was holding his knife!

I forgot the dangers of our journey. I was not worried about how we would return. Now I was filled with as much excitement as my uncle. I turned to him.

'Uncle, I think that something is guiding us on our journey,' I



said. 'Let us enter this *tunnel* and continue to the centre of the Earth!'

We had only travelled a few metres, when we came up against a huge rock. It blocked our path, so we could not continue. We looked to the left and to the right of it, but there was no way past it.

'This rock must have fallen since Saknussemm was here,' I said. 'If we cannot break it down, we do not deserve to reach the centre of the Earth!'

Hans and I tried to break the rock with pickaxes, but it was too hard. Then I had an idea.

'*Gunpowder!*' I exclaimed. 'Let's blow it up with gunpowder!'

Hans made a hole in the rock with his pickaxe. We packed the hole with gunpowder. I made a long *fuse* out of cloth and laid it against the gunpowder. By midnight everything was ready. I wanted to light the fuse then, but my uncle refused.

'Tomorrow,' he said. 'We need to sleep now.'

The next day was the most important day in our journey. I cannot write about it now without my heart beating with fear. At six o'clock I was ready to light the fuse. There would be a delay of ten minutes before the gunpowder exploded. I told my uncle I was ready. I lit the fuse and returned to the raft. We counted the time on my uncle's watch. 'Five seconds more,' he said. 'Four ... three ... two ... one. Now!'

I don't think I heard the explosion. But the shape of the rocks changed before my eyes. A huge hole opened and the sea became one big wave. It lifted us and threw us forward.

In less than a second we were in complete darkness. The water carried us along at a frightening speed. An hour passed - perhaps two. We held on to each other to *prevent* us being thrown off the raft.

It was then that I found that we had lost everything we owned. Our tools and instruments and most of our food and water had been swept away by the waves. All we had were some biscuits and a small piece of meat. I decided not to tell my uncle of my discovery. In any case, there was no point in worrying about food: we would probably be killed quite soon!

We continued to go faster. It felt as if we were falling. But where were we falling?

While you read:

A Choose the correct answer

1 A tunnel is a ---------- through a hill or under a river.
a house b passage c boat

2 To prevent something from happening is to ----------.
a stop it b start it c continue it

3 The initials of a name are its ----------.
a last letters b first letters c last name

4 Gunpowder is used to ---------- something.
a find b fix c explode

5 If you cut something into a rock, you are ---------- it.
a carving b moving c leaning

B Answer the following questions

1 What did Axel find shining in the sand?

2 Why was it so important to the Professor and Axel?

3 How did the Professor and Axel know that Arne Saknussemm had been there before?

4 What happened to the rock as soon as the gunpowder exploded?

5 Why did Axel think that losing their food and supplies was not something he should worry about?

After you read:

C The Professor and his team went on a journey to the centre of the earth in 1863. How do you think things would have been different if they had gone after the year 2000?

CHAPTER 9 IN THE MIDDLE OF A VOLCANO

Before you read

- What do you think will happen to the Professor and his team if they can't reach the surface of the earth again?

We were going over a big *waterfall*. There was a huge *splash* as we landed, then we rushed on as before. But now there was a change. My uncle felt it too.

'We're going up!' he exclaimed.

It was true. The water was driving us up very quickly.

'We are in a kind of chimney,' my uncle explained. 'The water is rising and taking us with it.'

'But where is it taking us?'

'Who knows? We must be ready for anything. So let us eat to keep up our strength.'

Then I had to tell my uncle that nearly all our food was gone. He said nothing, but I knew what he thought. We would never see our beloved Hamburg again.

As the water drove us upwards, it got hotter.

'Uncle, these rocks are burning hot. And the water is boiling. The rock walls seem to be moving.'

My uncle shook his head. He did not want to listen.

'But look at the *compass*, Uncle. It's going crazy!'

It was true. The needle of the compass was going from north to south, and from east to west. My uncle looked at it with interest. He looked very excited.

'What's the matter, Uncle?' I asked.

'We must be in the middle of an *active* volcano,' he said. 'There's going to be an eruption. And I think it's the best thing that could happen to us. It's our only chance of returning to the surface of the Earth.'

I was sure now that my uncle had gone mad. However, I said nothing. There was nothing we could do. We continued our journey upwards. It got hotter and hotter. The water under the raft boiled. Flames *licked* the walls of the tunnel. We were pushed up with terrific force. We held on to each other and *clung* to the raft.

The heat was *unbearable* now. I lost consciousness and my eyes closed. For part of that time I have no clear memory of what happened next. I remember explosions, and falling rocks. I remember the raft spinning around in circles. There were waves of red-hot lava. *Ashes* rained down on us. There were flames everywhere. My last memory was of Hans looking at me. His face was calm as always. There was one last explosion and then I remembered no more.

When I opened my eyes again, Hans was holding me. I was lying on a steep mountain slope. I could see the sky, so I knew that we were back on the surface of the Earth. But where were we?

While you read:

A Answer the following questions:

1 Why did the Professor think that being inside an active volcano was the best thing that could have happened to them?

2 How did the Professor feel when he looked at the compass?

3 What was the last memory that Axel had of the volcanic eruption?

B Fill in the blanks using the following words:

unbearable—upwards—splash—active—compass

1 The dolphin dived in the water with a big ----------.

2 As the plane flew ----------, I began to feel the pressure on my ears.

3 The patient's pain was ---------- so the doctor gave him some strong medicine.

4 A ---------- tells us how to find directions on a map.

5 Enas is a very ---------- student. She is involved in many activities.

C Who said these statements, when and why?

1 "We must be ready for anything."

---

2 "I could see the sky, so I knew that we were back on the surface of the Earth."

After you read:

D The writer has the team come up to the surface of the Earth through a volcano. Is there any other way, do you think, they could have come to the surface of the Earth?

CHAPTER 10

THE HOMECOMING

Before you read

- Where do you think the Professor and his team have landed?
- Can they be back in Iceland?

'Is this Iceland?' I asked.

'No,' Hans replied.

He was right. The sun was very hot and the ground was dry. Above our heads was the edge of the crater. This is where the volcano had thrown us out. It was still erupting. Every ten minutes stones were thrown out. The ground around us was shaking.

When I looked down the mountain, I could see tall green trees and little gardens. Below that I could see the blue waters of a sea or a lake. There were small boats on the water. We seemed to be on an island. In the distance I could see the shapes of other islands. It was all very beautiful.

'We must be in Asia,' I exclaimed, 'on the coast of India or *Malaysia*. We have travelled right across the world!'

After we had rested, we began to climb down the mountain. We

descended carefully. After our adventures, we did not want to fall to our deaths.

Soon we came to fields full of fruit trees. We picked the fruit and ate it. It tasted wonderful!

As we were eating, a small boy appeared. He watched us eating. He looked frightened, but my uncle spoke to him.

'What is the name of this mountain, my boy?' he asked. The boy did not reply, so my uncle asked the same question in different languages. At last, he asked in Italian.

'Stromboli,' the boy said and ran away.

Now we knew where we were. We were on a volcanic island off the south coast of Italy. We had been thrown out of the famous volcano of Stromboli. The blue waters before us were the waters of the Mediterranean Sea.

What a wonderful journey we had made! We had entered the Earth through the extinct volcano of Sneffels and returned through the active volcano of Stromboli. We had exchanged the cold of the North for the warmth of the South.

We saw houses below us and we walked on towards the little town. In an hour we reached the port of San Vicenzo. The people were very kind to us. They gave us food and drink. They gave us new clothes, because our old clothes were no more than *rags*. We were all happy to have completed our journey safely. Even Hans was smiling!

After resting at San Vicenzo for two days, we took a boat to Messina, then another ship to Marseilles, in the south of France. From there we took a train through France and into Germany. On September 9th, we finally arrived home in Hamburg.

The return of Professor Lidenbrock caused great excitement in Hamburg. Everyone had known of his plans to journey to the centre of the Earth. Nobody had believed that it was possible. At first they still found it hard to believe. But the fact that Hans was with us changed people's minds and there was news from Iceland about our journey.

My uncle became a great man in Hamburg and I shared a little in his *glory*.

All our friends welcomed us back. The city held a *celebration* for us, where the most important people in Hamburg made speeches in our honour. My uncle told the story of our journey. After that, he had to tell it again many more times. People seemed to enjoy hearing it!

My uncle wrote about what he had seen. Other scientists argued with him. They did not believe such things were possible. My uncle argued with these scientists. He *enjoyed himself* very much.

The only *sorrow* was that Hans decided to return to Iceland. My uncle wanted him to stay with us in Hamburg but he refused. He wanted to go home.

I was sad, too. I loved the big Icelander. He was so calm and sensible. We shook hands for the last time on the ship that took him to Reykjavik. But I will never forget him.

While you read:

A Write 'T' for True or 'F' for False next to each of the sentences

1 The characters had returned to the surface of the Earth through an extinct volcano. ☐

2 The people in Hamburg believed that the characters had travelled to the centre of the Earth because Hans was with them and there had been news from Iceland. ☐

3 Professor Lidenbrock enjoyed writing about his journeys and arguing with scientists who did not believe in his adventures. ☐

4 Professor Lidenbrock wanted Hans to stay with them in Hamburg, but Hans wanted to go home. ☐

B Match the beginnings and ends of the sentences

1 Axel could see the sky,

2 The weather was warm and there were many trees, plants and gardens,

3 The Professor spoke to the little boy in many languages,

4 The characters had travelled to the centre of the Earth through an extinct volcano,

a but the boy only spoke Italian.

b so he knew they must have returned to the surface of the Earth.

c but they returned through an active one.

d so Hans knew they were not in Iceland.

After you read:

C Do you think there really is life in the centre of the Earth? What about in outer space, like in Mars or Venus? Think about an imaginary trip to a planet of your choice and describe what you imagine you would see. (First, make sure you research about the planet you are going to write about.) Read out your description to the class.

MR. Mohammed Zayed

Practice Test Questions

First Term

MODEL 1

a) Answer the following questions:

1 In what year does *Journey to Centre of the Earth* take place?
2 Who wrote the book that Professor Lidenbrock was fascinated by?
3 How old was the book?
4 Which was older, the parchment or the book?

b) Complete the following to make meaningful sentences:

1 When the Professor read the words written on the parchment, ----------

2 At first, Professor Lidenbrock thought that the parchment was written in ----------

MODEL 2

a) Answer the following questions:

1 Why couldn't Professor Lidenbrock read the writings on the parchment?
2 Why did the Professor think the parchment was written in Latin?
3 How was Dr Fridrikson helpful to Professor Lidenbrock?

4 Why was Dr Fridrikson helpful to Professor Lidenbrock and his nephew?

b) Complete the following to make meaningful sentences:

1 Professor Lidenbrock thought that the parchment was written by the owner of the book because----------
---
---

2 The Professor said that he would neither eat nor sleep until he----------
---

MODEL 3

a) Answer the following questions:

1 How did Professor Lidenbrock and his nephew prepare for the journey?
2 Why couldn't Axel persuade his uncle to give up his attempt?
3 What role did Hans play in the journey?
4 When did the explorers start to feel that they might have taken the wrong path?

b) Complete the following to make meaningful sentences:

1 Axel was just about to burn the parchment when----------

---

2 Professor Lidenbrock told Dr Fridrikson that he was interested in----------
---

M O D E L 4

a) Answer the following questions:

1 When did the explorers become sure that the eastern passage was the wrong choice?
2 When did Axel suggest that they should go back and give up their journey?
3 What was the Professor's reply to his suggestion?
4 What made Axel feel stronger?

b) Complete the following to make meaningful sentences:

1 After the explorers left the coast road, the countryside of Iceland was----------
---

2 Sneffels had----------. One of them was called Scartaris.

M O D E L 5

a) Answer the following questions:

1 Why did Hans cry out in pain when the water hit him?
2 Why did the Professor and his group decide to leave the hole in the wall as it was?
3 What ocean were the explorers directly under?
4 What happened to Axel at the end of chapter 5?

b) Complete the following to make meaningful sentences:

1 Sneffels hadn't erupted since----------
2 Sneffels had a crater which led to----------

M O D E L 6

a) Answer the following questions:

1 What was the crater of Sneffels shaped like?
2 How were the explorers able to decide which of the chimneys to enter?
3 What did the Professor believe about scientists who think the centre of the Earth is hot?
4 Why did the Professor tell Axel to breathe quickly?

b) Complete the following to make meaningful sentences:

1 Axel was afraid the volcano would erupt and dreamed that

---

2 The Icelanders were kind people because ----------

Second Term

M O D E L 1

a) Answer the following questions:

1 How did Professor Lidenbrock know the place where his nephew was lost?

2 How far apart were Axel and his uncle?

3. Why did Axel lose consciousness?

4 What did he see when he woke up?

b) Complete the following to make meaningful sentences:

1 The explorers had entered the Earth through the extinct Volcano of Sneffels and returned through ----------
---

2 When Axel fell, he broke his ----------

M O D E L 2

a) Answer the following questions:

1 Why was the light at the Lidenbrock Sea strange? What did it look like?

2 What was strange about the size of the trees and plants that they saw?

3 How did the Professor intend to cross the Lidenbrock Sea?

4 How did Hans catch a fish?

b) Complete the following to make meaningful sentences:

1 When Hans caught an extinct fish, Axel wondered ----------

---

2 Hans caught a fish that existed only as a ----------

M O D E L 3

a) Answer the following questions:

1 Why did the fish Hans caught from Lidenbrock Sea seem strange?

2 What other creatures did Axel dream of finding?

3 How did the explorers try to measure the depth of the sea?

4 What surprised the explorers when they tried to measure the depth of the sea?

b) Complete the following to make meaningful sentences:

1 When the Professor pulled up the pickaxe that was tied to rope, he found ----------

2 Axel awakened suddenly because the raft had been lifted out of the water by a ----------

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MODEL 4

a) Answer the following questions:

1 What did Axel find along the shore of the sea?

2 Why didn't the characters lower their sail during the storm?

3 When did Axel forget the dangers of their journey?

4 What did Axel want to do when he saw the huge fountain of water?

b) Complete the following to make meaningful sentences:

1 Axel's gun would probably be----------
---

2 The sea monsters did not attack the explorers. Instead, they attacked----------
---

MODEL 5

a) Answer the following questions:

1 What do the letters A. S. stand for?

2 What did Axel see in the forest?

3 When did the Professor realise that they were in the middle of an active volcano?

4 Why didn't Axel remember much about the explosion?

b) Complete the following to make meaningful sentences:

1 The sea monsters' fight lasted for ----------
---

2 When the explorers saw the huge fountain of water, the Professor wanted to----------

MODEL 6

a) Answer the following questions:

1 When did the explorers realise that they were in Italy?

2 Early on in the story, Axel had a dreadful dream. How did this dream come true?

3 Which famous mountain were the explorers thrown out of?

4 How had the explorers 'exchanged the cold of the North for the warmth of the South?'

b) Complete the following to make meaningful sentences:

1 The huge dark shape in the sea was as high as a ----------
---------- and at least ----------

2 A geyser is a ----------

Glossary

active *(adj)*	alive
admire *(v)*	to think something is very nice to look at
agree with *(v)*	to have the same opinion as someone else
air pressure *(n)*	the force caused by air pressing on something
angle *(n)*	a shape made when two straight lines meet
approach *(v)*	to come near
ashes *(n)*	a soft grey powder that is left when something is burned
atlas *(n)*	a book of maps
bite *(v)*	to cut or wound something with the teeth
blank wall *(adj)*	having no opening
bleak *(adj)*	cold and unattractive
boiling *(adj)*	very hot (of liquid)
calculate *(v)*	to find something out by using numbers
carve *(v)*	to cut something into a rock or piece of wood
cast *(v)*	to throw or direct
cave *(n)*	a hollow place under the ground or in the side of a mountain or rock
celebration *(n)*	a special meal or party that you have because something good has happened
cellar *(n)*	a room under the ground in a house especially used for storing things
chimney *(n)*	a narrow vertical tunnel
cliff *(n)*	an area of high, steep rock often close to the sea

cling *(v)*	to hold onto something very tightly
combination *(n)*	a mixture of separate things mixed together
compass *(n)*	instrument for finding directions
consciousness, to lose *(v)*	to faint or fall asleep
crater *(n)*	round mouth of a volcano
depth *(n)*	how deep something is
descend *(v)*	to go down
descent *(n)*	the act of going down
despair *(n)*	a feeling of great sadness and of not being able to hope
dreadful *(adj)*	very bad or unpleasant
due to *(adj)*	because of
eager *(adj)*	ready and willing
enjoy oneself *(v)*	to have fun
erupt *(v)*	to blow up and pour out fire (of a volcano)
exhausted *(adj)*	very tired
explore *(v)*	to try to find out about a land no one else has visited
explosion *(n)*	loud noise caused by things breaking apart
extinct *(adj)*	dead
faint *(v)*	to lose consciousness
fantastic *(adj)*	very good
fear *(n)*	the feeling of being afraid
flock *(n)*	a group of sheep or goats
fossil *(n)*	the remains of a plant or animal preserved in stone
fountain *(n)*	water thrown high into the air, for example, from a pipe
fuse *(n)*	a rope that carries fire to gunpowder in order to start an explosion

geologist *(n)*	a scientist who studies rocks and stones
geology *(n)*	the study of rocks and how they were formed
geyser *(n)*	a fountain of hot water and steam
giant *(adj)*	very large
give up *(v)*	to stop doing something
glory *(n)*	great fame or success
gunpowder *(n)*	powder used to make explosions
herd *(n)*	a group of animals of the same kind
hesitate *(v)*	to be unsure and change your mind several times
hiss *(v)*	to make a sound like a continuous "s"
impatiently *(adv)*	not being able to wait calmly for something to happen because you want it to happen now
initial *(n)*	the first letter of a name
inlet *(n)*	a narrow channel of the sea between cliffs or steep slopes
insect *(n)*	a very small creature usually with six legs
jet of water *(n)*	a narrow stream of water that comes out of a small hole
lava *(n)*	very hot liquid rock that pours out of an erupting volcano
lick *(v)*	to pass lightly or with quick movements over or against something
lightning *(n)*	a bright flash of light in the sky, followed by thunder, that happens during a storm
magnificent *(adj)*	very good or beautiful
magnifying glass *(n)*	a curved piece of glass with a handle which makes things appear larger than they really are

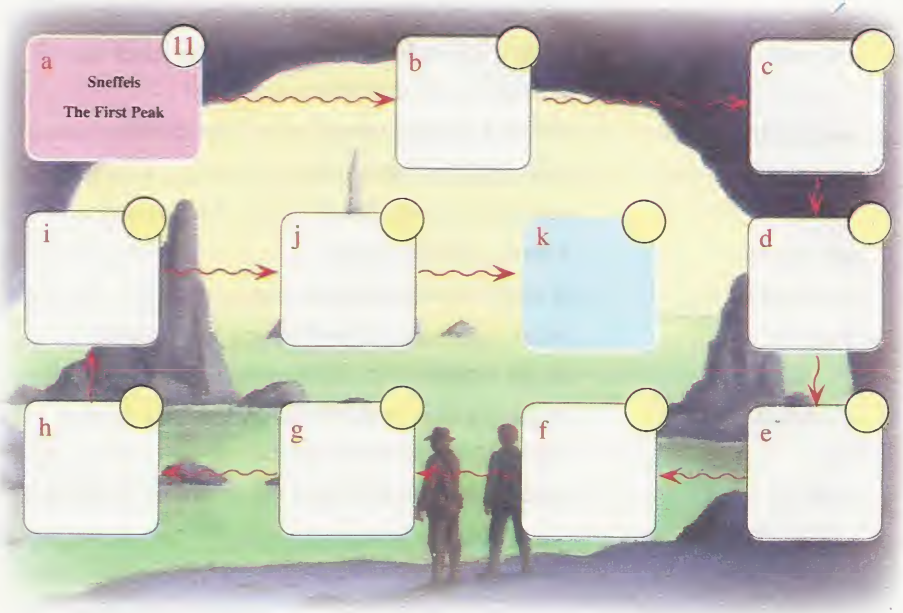
Malaysia *(n)*	a country in southeast Asia
mammoth *(n)*	a large hairy kind of elephant which lived on the Earth a long time ago
mast *(n)*	a tall length of wood or metal that supports the sails on a ship
monster *(n)*	a large, strange-looking animal
mushroom *(n)*	a brown plant with a short stem and a round top which can be eaten
parchment *(n)*	paper made of animal skin
passage *(n)*	a narrow way
path *(n)*	a track for walking on
peak *(n)*	the pointed top of a hill or mountain
persuade *(v)*	to talk with someone or give them reasons until they agree with what you say
pickaxe *(n)*	a sharp metal tool with a long handle, for making holes in rock or hard ground
position *(n)*	a place where a person or thing is
preserved *(adj)*	kept from going bad or being damaged
prevent *(v)*	to stop something from happening
raft *(n)*	a flat boat made from logs of wood
rags *(n)*	old torn material or clothes
relieve *(v)*	to make pain or trouble less
roar *(n)*	a deep, angry noise such as the noise made by a lion
runes *(n)*	the letters of the old Icelandic alphabet
seasick *(adj)*	feeling sick because of the movement of a boat on water
secret code *(n)*	a way of using letters, numbers, etc. so that other people cannot understand the message
see off *(v)*	to watch someone start a journey and say goodbye

set off *(v)*	to start a journey
shell *(n)*	the hard outside covering of some fish, insects or eggs
shepherd *(n)*	a person who looks after sheep
shore *(n)*	the flat land beside the sea or a large area of water
skull *(n)*	the bone which forms the head
slope *(n)*	a surface which is higher on one side than on the other
sorrow *(n)*	sadness
sparkle *(v)*	to shine with bright points of light like a diamond
splash *(n)*	the sound made by something falling into water
spring *(n)*	a river coming up from the ground
stare *(v)*	to look at something for a long time
starve *(v)*	to die of hunger
steamer *(n)*	a very large ship
steel *(n)*	a hard metal made of specially treated iron
stick out *(v)*	to come out from a surface
storm *(n)*	a time of strong winds and sometimes thunder and rain
struggle *(v)*	to fight
study *(n)*	a room for working in at home
supplies *(n)*	things you need for daily life
thirst *(n)*	the feeling of wanting or needing to drink something
tide *(n)*	the rise and fall of the sea that happens twice every day
tremble *(v)*	to shake

tug *(n)*	a sudden strong pull
tunnel *(n)*	a passage through a hill or under a river
tusk *(n)*	a long pointed tooth which grows outside the mouths of some animals
umbrella *(n)*	stick with a cloth roof held in the hand to keep the user dry when it rains
unbearable *(adj)*	too bad or unpleasant to be acceptable
volcano *(n)*	a mountain with a crater at the top which can erupt at any time unless it is extinct
voyage *(n)*	a long journey by sea
wander *(v)*	to walk slowly without purpose
warn *(v)*	to tell someone of something bad which might happen
waterfall *(n)*	a place where water falls over rocks from a high place to a lower place
well *(n)*	a deep hole from which oil or water is taken

MR. Mohammed Zayed

Study Guide



Put the events in their proper order

1 The middle of the three chimneys

2 A volcano erupts.

3 Stromboli Mountain on the south coast of Italy

4 They run out of water. They find a river later on.

5 They sail a raft on the Lidenbrock Sea

6 Axel gets lost.

7 End of passage (Eastern Path)

8 Across the sea they see extinct creatures.

9 They find an old knife and a tunnel. They explode a huge rock.

10 Axel Island

11 Sneffels

JOURNEY TO THE CENTRE OF THE EARTH

MR. Mohammed Zayed

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